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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A CITY ALL OF STUDENTS.

New University of California
to be an ideal institu-
tion for education.

BY JOHN F. WILLOUGHBY.

Nothing in the way of an educational institution has ever been planned on such an elaborate scale as has the new University of California; the building of which Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst, America's foremost woman philanthropist, has devoted the larger part of her immense fortune.

According to the plans of M. Bernard, the distinguished French architect whose design took first prize in the \$100,000 competition, the new university is to be not merely a group of buildings, but a academic city, complete in every detail and as beautiful as a dream.

The present buildings of the university are situated on the Berkeley hills, and the grounds include several fine groves of trees. On one side is San Francisco bay. The buildings now standing are to be pulled down and the entire character of the grounds changed. The architects were instructed to treat the site as if it were so much blank space, taking note only of the natural features.

A population of 5,000 students of both sexes is anticipated. Besides these a large number of professors, instructors and the necessary number of working men and women to minister to the physical wants of those who learn and teach was the basis on which M. Bernard made his calculations.

Approaching the university from the bay side M. Bernard's plans show immediately within the entrance what he has called the "Fine Arts square." Three buildings are shown on the left—a school of fine arts, a university museum and an academy of music. On the right are but two buildings—one a theater and the other a lecture hall—and between them undisturbed will be the grove of fine oaks which now contribute so much to the beauty of the university site.

Proceeding up University avenue, on the left is the university library, with a civil engineering building in the rear, and on the right the domed administration building, with a college of mines behind it. Then still farther



PLAN FOR NEW UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.
up the avenue the buildings are divided by that broad, tree lined boulevard into two groups.

All those on the left are devoted to general education; all those on the right to rest and recreation. The dormitory buildings facing one another look down on a lower bordered campus, and on a lower level to the south is a grand recreation ground, with a truly magnificent gymnasium on the south side, sheltered from the heat and the winds, and on the east and west tribunes with rows of seats and proud pennants bearing stanchions.

Each architect was required to provide detailed plans of one building, and it is this particular structure which M. Bernard has chosen to depict. Broad driveways lead to the gymnasium from the south and curve around its eastern and western ends. Just across each of these latter roads a light bridge in the form of a graceful arch is thrown, and so connection is made directly between the gymnasium and two clubhouses.

On the north side of the main educational building is the agricultural college, with ample grounds for experimental work. Higher up comes the group of natural history buildings, and on the highest point reached by easy terraces is the university observatory. To the south of the last building, some distance removed, where fresh air can reach it at all times, is the infirmary.

The whole scheme shows breadth. There is no crowding and yet no waste, while creeks and trees and undulating surfaces are worked into the plan undisturbed and are made to contribute their share to a beautiful entity. Some of the most imposing structures have colonnaded fronts and are embellished with towers on the corners, relieving the view when caught from above of any monotony of dead level.

The whole project is finer than any similar conception ever contemplated by a university, and the honor that will accrue to the University of California upon its completion will be reflected upon the wonderful woman who inspired it.

It is estimated that the total cost of the new university will be about \$30,000,000. The trustees expect that all of this vast sum will be subscribed and that the new university will be completed within ten years. Mrs. Hearst, who has met the expense of securing the plans, has agreed to erect two of the buildings, Mayor Phelan of San Francisco will build another. Besides this, the subscriptions already amount to \$7,000,000. M. Bernard is now in California busily overseeing the preliminary work. He expects to stay until the university is completed.

"Welcome, Evil, If Thou Comest Alone."

One evil that cannot come alone is impure blood. If this as allowed, it is attended by kindred ailments galore. This condition means that every vein and artery of the body, instead of carrying to the organs a health-giving flow of life, is laden with a slow and impure fluid that is harming instead of healing.

It is unfortunate when there is "bad blood" inside of you. Hood's Sarsaparilla will not make enemies friends, but it will make "bad blood" good blood, and blood should be of the best quality. Hood's never disappoints.

Grip—"After a severe attack of grip, my health was poor. I got no relief until I used Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did what was needed, purified my blood." M. M. Stewart, Orleans, Miss.

Liver Troubles—"My wife and I are advanced in years and have derived great benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla for liver and stomach. We do not think of being without it and Hood's Pills." Efram Hervey, Blissfield, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
NEVER DISAPPOINTS

Hood's Pills cure liver bile, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Cause For Gladness.



"Say, Janey, ain't youse glad dey reduced de price?"—New York Journal.

It has been demonstrated repeatedly in every state in the Union and many foreign countries that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain preventative and cure for croup. It has become the universal remedy for the disease. M. V. Fisher, of Liberty, Va., only repeats what has been said around the globe when he writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for several years and always with perfect success. We believe that it is not only the best cough remedy, but that it is a cure for croup. It has saved the lives of our children a number of times." This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

The Cannibal and His Captive.
The cannibal's captive had recourse to argument.

"In a hot country," he urged, "strictly vegetable diet is conducive to longevity."

"Whose longevity?" demanded the cannibal with a loud, insulting laugh.

In the native state man's sense of humor is often stronger than his sense of propriety.—Detroit Journal.

What We Eat

Is intended to nourish and sustain us, but it must be digested and assimilated before it can do this. In other words, the nourishment contained in food must be separated by the digestive organs from the waste materials and must be carried by the blood to all parts of the body. We believe the reason for the great benefit which so many people derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla lies in the fact that this medicine gives good digestion and makes pure, rich blood. It restores the functions of those organs which convert food into nourishment that gives strength to nerves and muscles. It also cures dyspepsia, sourfulness, salt rheum, boils, sores, pimples, and eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism and all diseases that have their origin in impure blood.

Hunter's Rates.

Low round trip rates are now in effect via the C. H. & D. Ry. to points in Tennessee, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Louisiana, Missouri, Mississippi, Upper and Lower Michigan and Wisconsin. If you contemplate a fall hunting trip, it will be to your interest to see your nearest C. H. & D. agent regarding rates and arrangements or write to D. G. Edwards, P. T. M., C. H. & D. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

Waiting to Be Eaten.

The wasp is not a vegetarian, like the bee, and so the wasp mother has before her the problem of supporting her young with meat. As her eggs are laid out in hot weather and as food enough must be stored in the cell with the egg to mature the young insects, the question is how to preserve the meat fresh for so long a time.

After a tube is finished except one end, which is left open, she flies off on a hunt for spiders. She finds a fat, healthy one, pounces upon it, stings it, carries it off and places it in the mud cell. She repeats this process until she has placed as many spiders in the tube as, according to her judgment, will be needed. She then lays an egg in the cell and waits up the opening.

Whether it is the result of a subtle poison or whether it is a special spot in the spider's nervous system where the sting is inserted we do not know, but certain it is that after being thus stung the spider lives on in a paralyzed condition for weeks and even months. It can move only slightly and remains helpless in its mud sepulcher until the wasp egg hatches into a voracious grub, which at once falls to and eats with great relish the meat thus miraculously preserved.

Whether the spider can feel pain in this paralyzed state is not known, but it certainly retains its sight and so watches the wasp grub growing, and a spider's natural fear of a wasp would cause ample suffering to atone for its own onslaught on flies.

In Montijo's Residence.

Miss Victoria Tullis, a nurse in one of the Manila hospitals, writes thus to friends in Kansas: "I am in love with Manila. We are living in the late Admiral Montijo's residence. It is simply grand. The nurses have fixed up this place beautifully. Some of the fine mahogany furniture is still in the house and used in our living rooms and reception hall. It is all inlaid with pearl, and the carving is beautiful. We have a Roman bathtub. It is big enough for four or five to bathe in at once, and we sometimes do, at least two of us did last night. There are over a hundred nurses here, and you can imagine how we must 'double up' at times."

False Doctrine.
School Examiner—What is the meaning of false doctrine?

Schoolboy—Please, sir, it's when the doctor gives the wrong stuff to people who are sick.—Boston Christian Register.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and in the last few years has supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved, however, that catarrh is not a local disease, but a constitutional one. It is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from one to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any cure to fail to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address: J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Don't Give Up the Ship.

Somewhat more than 50 years ago it happened to me to meet at the house of a mutual friend a daughter of the late Major Benjamin Russell, for many years editor of the Boston Centinel. She was a bright, interesting woman and a brilliant raconteur, and she told me a number of anecdotes of her father, who was a strongly individualized and notable character for a good many years. Among them was the following:

The battle between the Chesapeake and the Shannon took place just off the Massachusetts coast, and a sailor in some way got ashore and hurried to Boston with the news. It was in the night, and he went straight to The Centinel office, where he found Major Russell, to whom he told the story, including the death of Lawrence.

"What were his last words?" said the major.

"Don't know," said the man.

"Didn't he say, 'Don't give up the ship'?"

"Don't know," said the man.

"Oh, he did," said the major. "I'll make him say it." And he did—so much for history.—Hartford Courant.

What Do the Children Drink?
Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. It is made of pure grains and is the most healthful and purest thing you can give your children. It is the choice of the choice grades of coffee but costs but 1/2 as much. All grocers sell it.

Matrimony is the actual launching of a courtship.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifies act directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in other parts of the system. They Cure the Sick.

Dr. Humphreys' Medicine
Cures
1-Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations. 25
2-Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic. 25
3-Whooping Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough. 25
4-Diarrhea, Cholera, Dysentery, etc. 25
5-Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, etc. 25
6-Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism. 25
7-Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo. 25
8-Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach. 25
9-Suppressed or Painful Periods. 25
10-White, Too Profuse Periods. 25
11-Salt Rheum, Laryngitis, Hoarseness. 25
12-Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, etc. 25
13-Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pain. 25
14-Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague. 25
15-Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head. 25
16-Whooping Cough. 25
17-Kidney Disease. 25
18-Nervous Debility. 1.00
19-Gonorrhea, Gleet, etc. 25
20-Gravel, etc. 25
21-Gravel, etc. 25
22-Gravel, etc. 25
23-Gravel, etc. 25
24-Gravel, etc. 25
25-Gravel, etc. 25

Dr. Humphreys' Medicine of all Diseases at Wholesale and Retail. Price 50¢ per bottle. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Sold by Druggists, or by J. C. Henry & Co., New York.

THE SPINET.

Breaks the rattle, black and bare,
The ancient spinet stands,
The spiders o'er its yellow keys
Have stretched their filmy strands;
Around its weak and tottering frame
The airy cobwebs float,
In lieu of silken tapestries
That molded long ago.

But windy nights a quaint old tune
Comes stealing down the stair,
For then she wakes the keys again—
A ghost with powdered hair,
The mice go dancing in and out
To melodies she sung
When fashion trod the minstrel
And Washington was young.

Around her on the garret floor
Her shining curls trail;
A haunting sorrow dim her eyes:
Her face is proud and pale,
But when I climb the creaking stair
The gusty midnight falls
On nothing but the withered herbs
That hang against the walls.

And yet the spinet trembles still
Her shining curls trail;
The ashes of a crumbled rose
Upon the keys are strewn,
And yonder chest below the eaves
Her gown of satin hangs,
With spurs of broken lavender
Between its faded folds.

—Minna Irving in New England Magazine.

Story of Sacrifice.

A Bit of Bayonetting
That's the story of a
Great Wrong.

By George Lincoln.

The judge fell into the way of watching them actually enough. After the court adjourned in the early afternoon he always took a ride on his bicycle and never failed to visit the beautiful stretch of boulevard recently opened along the string of lakes.

They both came of good families, or at least well to do families, and their manner led him to think there was breeding behind them. How, then, did he come to know that they loved each other? You ask. How was it possible not to know it? He was not always past 50, and he had a good memory.

So when the judge noticed the way "he" looked at "her" and the way "she" looked at "him" and the tenderness of the young man's courtesy the judge knew well enough how matters were.

She was a beautiful woman, not over 20, and gave one an impression of trig and neatness. A woman would say she was becoming just what fitted her. She was petite, with one of those fresh, sparkling faces so seldom seen among overworked society girls.

He was a manly chap of 22, athletic, bronzed and thoroughly "fit," as my nephew says. My nephew plays on the "varsity" football team and is authority in our family on such matters.

And they noticed the judge. After awhile he got into the way of bowing to them, although they didn't know he was Judge Storow, and he didn't know them.

One dreary Indian summer afternoon the judge went up among the trees on the side of the lake to a sheltered nook he knew and lay down to rest. There had been a puzzling case before him that morning and while thinking it over he must have fallen asleep.

He was suddenly aware that just outside his shelter a man and woman were talking. He knew not what to do. He soon discovered that they were "his lovers," as he called them, and they were discussing some unhappy circumstance regarding their affection.

What could he do? There was no way out except past them. Would it be better to come out and so let them know he had heard their talk, or would it not be more delicate to remain till they had gone, not listening, and they would never know any one had overheard them? He decided on the latter alternative and remained perfectly quiet.

But, try as he would, it was impossible not to hear their whole conversation.

"But what difference does that make?" asked the young man. "You know perfectly well, Alice, that if it were a thousand times worse—that if it were you yourself—I would marry you."

"Oh, but think of it, Ned! Think what your friends would say! 'Ned Grant married the daughter of an embezzler serving his time in jail.'"

The judge couldn't help wondering if this were the son of Grant on the supreme bench, whom he had never met, although he knew his father intimately. The girl's gentle voice broke as she said this, and Ned cried:

"Oh, Alice, I wish you wouldn't think of that! It just breaks me up to see you cry, you know."

Then followed a silence during which Alice must have been in some way comforted, for she said in a steady voice:

"No, my dear boy, I have been very weak to see you so often and have these rides. I should have refused and tried to forget you. But, Ned, I could not. I can't think of anything but you—and I do love you so!"

More silence, then:

"And, Ned, this really must be the last. I can't marry you. No, dear, please don't go all over it again. I know that it would be a great wrong to you to say yes. It would always be a hindrance to you. We would have no friends, and a young lawyer must have friends. Who would come to your house if they knew your wife was the daughter of that embezzler?"

That was where the judge almost discovered himself. He sentenced Rand to 20 years' hard labor, and he had still 15 years to serve. It was a queer case and not quite clear. So this was the motherless girl he had heard so much about.

"Now, see here, Alice," the young

man said, "you know it takes two to make a quarrel, and it takes two to make a separation. So while you may think it best not to see me again I shall not give you up, and I shall see you every opportunity I can so long as it doesn't bother you. Dad knows all about it, and he's with me."

The judge wanted to about "Good for dad," but he didn't.

Then they got up to go, and after another longer silence they left him alone. He knew all about the trouble, and pretty near he felt about it too.

As he rode slowly home he turned the little tragedy over and over in his mind, and the more he thought about it the more he felt that he had made a mistake by staying and listening. At last he evolved a plan calculated to ease his own conscience and give the young man some courage. So the judge sent him this letter:

Mr. Edwin Grant—I had the misfortune to overhear part of your conversation with Miss Rand to-day, and in quite an accidental manner. It is a surprise, you are the son of Grant of the supreme, you are made of the right sort of stuff to regard Miss Rand's views as only a temporary obstacle to your happiness. I sentenced Rand, and if you care to call on me I should be glad to see you. Perhaps we may think of some arguments to make Miss Rand look at the case differently. At any rate, I agree with his honor, your father, and am also "with you." Yours,

ROBERT STOROW.

The next day the judge was obliged to go to a distant city to act as referee in a case.

The Rand case was almost purely a circumstantial one and hung on the handwriting in which the false entries had been made in the books. The handwriting experts all agreed that the entries had been made by Rand. Indeed the prisoner admitted as much.

He had pleaded "not guilty," and when he admitted the identity of the handwriting there was little left to do for him. His counsel was completely baffled by the admission, and Rand refused to explain it in any way. Try as he would the lawyer could elicit nothing further, and the jury had to bring in a verdict of guilty.

It could never be found how Rand had disposed of the sum he embezzled. In fact, not a penny of the missing money was ever found, and the bank charged it to profit and loss.

Hooper, the president of the bank, was in constant attendance at the trial and expressed great sorrow for Rand. Shortly after the sentence Hooper left the bank and went to another city, where he engaged in a private banking and brokerage business. It was in this city that Judge Storow was now sitting.

One night at the club the conversation drifted round to money and banking. The judge made the remark that he wished to procure a letter of credit for his niece, who was going abroad, and some one suggested Hooper's house as the best place to get it.

"By the way," said his adviser, "you sentenced the cashier of the bank of which Hooper used to be president, didn't you?" The judge said he did.

"Well," continued the man, "that's the way some men treat those who have been kind to them. My wife grew up in the village where Hooper and Rand were boys together. Rand was not in very good circumstances, while Hooper had plenty of money. At that time Hooper was quietly buying up a great deal of land through which he knew a railroad was projected. He let Rand in on the ground floor, realized him money and then, when they realized, collected Rand's notes, and in this way they both made money, and Rand's share was a moderate fortune to a man in his circumstances. It was not many years before Rand had lost his money in foolish investments. Then Hooper got him the position of cashier in the bank where he was president. It seems pretty tough for Rand to have stolen all that money. The directors asked Hooper for his resignation, of course, and he was obliged to come here and start fresh."

Now, this was a part of the story that the judge had never heard before. It little agreed with his personal impressions, which, of course, had nothing to do with the "law and evidence." He had an idea that Rand was not that sort of man, and, curiously enough, he had acquired an antipathy for Hooper.

That night he woke thinking of the case. Gradually he found himself forced to a conclusion for which there was little reason—he somehow thought that Hooper was the guilty man and Rand the innocent. He had known a few similar cases of quixotic gratitude.

The next day he called at the banking house of Hooper & Co. As he was leaving he met Hooper face to face. The man went white and staggered against the door jamb as if he had been struck.

"Why—how d'ye do? Why—I didn't expect to see you," he stammered. "Anything we can do for you?"

The judge looked him square in the eye and said, "No, Mr. Hooper, nothing you can do, unless—but never mind now." And he gave him a peculiar look under which Hooper quailed.

The judge had not gone two blocks before one of the clerks came rushing after him and said Mr. Hooper wanted him to come back. He found Hooper striding the floor and mumbling to himself.

"My God, judge, do you know?" he cried.

"I know you are a scoundrel," the judge replied, surprised out of his self control.

"I did it, judge; I did it!"

"I know it," calmly replied the judge.

"I came to this city because I couldn't stand meeting you, and I have never had a happy or an easy moment since. I've lived in constant fear of apprehension."

The judge looked at him and could scarce restrain his contempt and indignation.

Stepping back, he turned the key in the lock and put it into his pocket. Then he went to the telephone and told

police headquarters who he was and asked them to send him an inspector at the banking office.

"Now," he said, "before either of us leaves this room you are going to write the whole story. You will sign it in the presence of witnesses, and inside of two weeks Rand will be a free man. You will be arrested at once, but for two weeks, for my own reasons, you will continue to conduct your business, and a headquarters man will be always with you. You can explain his presence in any way that you like. Now, sit down and write."

Hooper shrank from the task, but the judge insisted. When he had finished and was ready to sign, there came a tap at the door, and a stranger was ushered in. He locked the door after him, and the judge had a low conversation with him. The confession was duly signed and witnessed.

It set forth Hooper's necessity to obtain funds further than those available and how he had taken from time to time, showing Rand fictitious notes, so that Rand had every reason to suppose the bank was making loans. In short, he had made the entries in perfect good faith, and then when the stealing was made known he had kept silent, remembering all the benefits received. It was of course a questionable thing for him to do, considering his family. But there was no doubting the nobility of the man's character.

That night the judge started for home, having disposed of the case. There the next day he laid the confession before the governor and his lawyer, who took the preliminary steps to release Rand.

That evening Ned Grant called, saying he had failed to find the judge at home on previous evenings. He knew enough of the law to appreciate some things the judge told him.

"Now," said the judge, "this tangle can be straightened out. You bring Alice here two weeks from tonight, and I'll try to change her views."

At last the night came. The judge was decidedly nervous. The bell rang, and in came Ned and Alice. He had told her about the judge, and she blushed prettily when he was introduced.

After he had explained at some length that his embezzling was quite accidental he began to argue again with her on the matter. She took the same high ground as before—that it was doing Ned a wrong, and she had a pretty good case too. At last he said:

"So there is no way of turning you? You would marry if your father were not in prison for embezzlement?"

She nodded, and the judge silently handed her a long typewritten document. It was the witnessed confession. Rand had been living quietly with the judge for the last few days and knew the whole story.

Ned stood near carefully watching her, and as the door opened noiselessly he saw John Rand waiting for his daughter to look up and see him.

She read it through without looking up. Then she lay back in the chair she caught his eye and ran to him with a cry of "Father! Father!"

Hooper is still serving his time.—Chicago Record.

Jumbo's Coin Collection.

When Jumbo was struck by a railroad engine and killed at London, Ont., in 1885, P. T. Barnum at once telegraphed to Professor Ward, a taxidermist of Rochester, to superintend the saving of the skin and bones of the big elephant. Mr. Smith was one of the butchers employed to assist in the work.

"It took us five hours to remove the skin," said Mr. Smith, "and then we worked hard for 15 hours more cutting the flesh from the bones. It was the hardest day's work that I ever did, but we were well paid, getting a dollar an hour."

In Jumbo's stomach we found an assortment of odds and ends that would have gladdened the heart of a junk dealer. There were about a peck of stones as large as hen's eggs and a collection of coins, in which a majority of the civilized nations of the earth were represented. There were French francs, German marks, Austrian thalers, English shillings, pence and farthings and American half dollars, quarters, dimes and nickels. Besides these there were a large number of lead car seals that the big traveler had doubtless acquired as souvenirs of railway trips. There was even an English policeman's whistle in the capacious paunch.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Beat the Messenger.

Ex-Speaker Reed had a great moral influence over the members, and whether willing or unwilling they were wont to obey his requests. One afternoon, when the house lacked a quorum, one of its messengers was dispatched to hunt up an M. C. at Harvey's, a famous restaurant in town.

"The speaker would like to have you come up to the house," said the messenger to the member, who was found enjoying a broiled lobster with a visiting constituent.

"You tell the speaker to go to the mischief," said the diner. "I'm going to finish my lobster."

"Very well, sir," assented the messenger. "I will do so." And he left the room hurriedly. But as soon as his back was turned the belligerent member rushed down by the back stairs, through a side door, into a cab and was up at the house long before the arrival of the messenger.—New York Tribune.

A Young Philosopher.
"Freddie always will have a piece of bread to eat when he has a piece of cake."

"What's that for?"

"He takes a bite of cake and then a bite of bread; says the bread means the cake last longer."—Detroit Free Press.

A SHIELD AGAINST DISEASE



DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
DISEASE GERMS
CANNOT ESTABLISH THEMSELVES
IN PURE BLOOD

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
MAKES THE

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promote Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Signature of *Dr. H. H. H. H.*

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey

Ring out the old Ring in the new
Ring out the false Ring in the true

We bring to you the new and true from the pine forests of Norway

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sizes
BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

T. N. Cunningham, Druggist, 136 North Main Street.

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Crowning Virtue.

For years I suffered terrible pains every month and my doctor told me I could not be cured except by an operation. I felt I could not submit to that and was so despondent I had given up all hopes of a cure. My husband insisted on my trying Wine of Cardui and at last I found that I did not have to. Last month I did not have a pain, and did all my work, which I had not done in seven years.

MRS. MINNIE LITTLE.

Modesty is the crowning virtue of American women. It is the trait that all mankind admires. A modest woman is the most pleasing of all created things. Because of this becoming virtue thousands of women prefer to suffer untold miseries rather than submit to an examination is revolting. They can't get their own consent to an operation. Wine of Cardui permits sensitive women to retain their modesty. With it they can cure female troubles in the quiet of their own rooms. If special treatment is required they can write to the Advisory Department of the Chattanooga Medicine Co., and their letters will be promptly answered by women trained in the cure of womanly weaknesses and irregularities. There should be no hesitation. Delayed treatment means a chronic condition. The longer postponed the harder to cure.

A LARGE BOTTLE OF WINE OF CARDUI COSTS \$1.00 AT THE DRUG STORE.

HEALTH AND VITALITY

DR. MOTT'S

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every 25¢ order we guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$6.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Sold by H. F. Vertkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North sts., Lima, Ohio.

Do You Want to Know HOW MUCH EARNED IN A YEAR \$747.00?

WOMAN'S WORLD.

ONE OF THE GREATEST WOMEN REVIVALISTS IN THE WORLD.

London's Big Doll Show—Temperamental Power of Nurses—Nellie Had Her Own Ideas—Miss Anthony's Fourscore Years—Saved Her Husband Trouble.

Mrs. Maggie N. Van Cott, or "Mother Van Cott," as she is called, who recently conducted a very successful revival on the east side of New York, was interviewed by an Evening World reporter. "Well, child," she began, "I suppose you want to know where I came from and where I'm going to. Well, I was born right here in New York city, and I'm on my way to glory."

Mother Van Cott's face wore an expression of supreme satisfaction as she delivered this startlingly brief biography.

"Why, bless you, my son, I've been six times to the Pacific coast, and once I was in Montana. I've held revivals in every great city in the land—San Francisco, Chicago, New York and all between. There's a great field in the cities. They need a great deal of revival work."

"Which is the wickedest, the most sinful, city you have visited?" the reporter asked.

Mother Van Cott heaved a deep, deep sigh and replied slowly, as if reflecting:

"The dive is the same everywhere. They're all about alike. They're all of 'em about as bad as they could be. But New York! New York is swamped in



MRS. MAGGIE N. VAN COTT.

iniquity. We send missionaries to the heathen! Coming home from the meeting Sunday night, when I saw the dance houses in full swing I thought we needed missionaries right here very badly.

"But you want to know my history. I was pushed into revival work, and for 35 years I averaged about 1,000 meetings a year. I have traveled up and down all over the country at an alarming rate, never sparing myself, and I've talked so much and talked so hard that I have talked my voice away and talked my hearing away, so I'm troublesome. But if any one had told me 31 years ago, when I stood on the grave of my husband, that I'd speak in meetings I should have thought they were mad. I'd been in the drug business with my husband. His health failed, and I, who had been born a lady and had never made a bed in my life, stepped out and became a breadwinner with my husband.

"But the New York City Missionary society were going to have an entertainment on the Five Points, and they asked my little daughter to come and play. She was only a child. I wouldn't let her go to the Five Points alone. I went. I sang to her music. That was the beginning of my work. When my husband died, the rest followed. I got out of the medicine business into the business of saving souls.

"No; my daughter is not a revivalist. She is my opposite. She's a little bit of a body, gentle, sympathetic, a silent worker, while I—

"I'm a tornado, they say."

As a matter of fact, Mother Van Cott is a most eloquent preacher. Her reading is dramatic. Not many pulpit orators can match her prodigious voice, and she is withal a lovely, gentle, motherly woman, with a heart big enough to take in all her fellow creatures.

London's Big Doll Show.—The twentieth annual doll show held by London Truth came off recently, and over 3,000 dolls were exhibited at Royal Albert hall, which was donated for the occasion. Prizes are offered by Truth for the best dressed doll, the handsomest doll, etc., admission is charged the public, and after the show the dolls are distributed to nearly 200 hospitals, workhouses, workhouse schools and infirmaries.

Women had worked for weeks to dress the dolls. Mrs. Rawson won the prize for the greatest number of costumed beauties, having, with the assistance of a few friends and her daughter, dressed 400 dolls. Each of these was provided with six garments that could be taken off and put on, making 2,400 garments which had been cut and fitted. Mrs. Rawson is 73 years of age, and every year she increases her contributions to the show.

Mrs. Lindo was not far behind Mrs. Rawson in the good work, having 350 dolls to her credit. Mrs. D. Levitt dressed 200, knitting all their garments; each of her dolls carried a tiny flag in her hand. Mrs. Levitt's daughter dressed 62 dolls, all of them in infancy costumes, with a drum strung round their necks filled with sugar plums.

An immense number of scrapbooks were also contributed by women interested in the little waifs. Some of them spent a whole year preparing them. They were filled with colored pictures, humorous stories for children,

many beautiful photographs contributed by a well known London stereoscopic company. Mrs. Tomlinson gave 400 books which she had pasted with the assistance of friends. Two hundred were sent by Mrs. McKane and Miss G. Rawson. Two of the most attractive books were contributed by children. One of them was made by Miss Marjorie Combe, daughter of Lady Constance Combe, a child only 4½ years old. The other was contributed by a poor little lame boy 9 years of age, named Henry Aberly, son of a laborer, and was sent as a present to The Truth show at the lad's special request. He was so anxious, he said, being an invalid himself, that some child in a hospital should be amused by the scrapbook he had made by his own unaided efforts.

Temperamental Power of Nurses.—"An experience of mine," said a mother recently, "encourages the belief that babies are as susceptible to temperamental influences as are we older people. Almost any one of us counts among his acquaintances two or three persons to whom a quick response is always made. We talk better, feel better and are better in the company of these persons than with any one else. The contrary we also find to be true, the presence of certain persons provoking us always to irritability or making us dull and stupid. Now, I think I have discovered that babies are equally responsive. When my baby was 6 weeks old, an English woman—a treasure of a nurse, I supposed—took her in charge. From the moment that woman appeared in the nursery, the baby fretted. She changed from a quiet, good baby to an irritable, worrying one. For two months I kept the nurse, thinking it was a temporary condition which would wear away when the child became more accustomed to its caretaker, but it did not, and, finally, with reluctance I had to send the nurse away. She was replaced by a much less attractive looking woman—an Irish woman this time, but one to whom the baby went with a little coo of pleasure on the day of her arrival. That night, for the first time in weeks, the baby slept quietly and during the three months in which this second nurse has been with me the child has shown no disposition to the irritability that was almost constantly present during the reign of the English nurse. Of course, it is not a question of nationality, but of temperament, which in the one case repulsed, in the other attracted the child. Mothers, I think, may often find this intangible quality to be the cause of the failure or success of nurses otherwise apparently equally capable."—New York Post.

Nellie Had Her Own Ideas.—A delightful little story has only lately come to light of how a pretty and audacious San Francisco girl once defied the regulations of Queen Victoria's court. Along in the seventies, loc. y Nellie Chapman, daughter of William S. Chapman, the well known mine owner, found herself on the eve of her presentation to England's queen. Now, there are certain rules of high etiquette laid down for these occasions. Among the rest royalty prescribes the exact length of a train and the degree of exposure required of the arms and bust. But Nellie Chapman had ideas of her own on the latter subject, and when it came to the shaping of the gown she was to wear for the grand event the American girl had the height of her courage arranged to suit her own ideas of what was decorous and appropriate. It was an extremely dainty gown of white satin, perfectly fitted to the slight and graceful figure, with chaste trimmings of tulle and garlands of white marguerites, diamonds and pearls giving it a touch of elegance, and, above it all, the fair republican face carried with truly regal spirit. But, alas! on the threshold of the drawing room she was stopped by an insuperable chamberlain, who loftily informed her that she could not go in, as her gown was not low enough in the neck. For one moment the spirited American girl was dismayed; then, with a scornful look at the courtier, she lifted her little gloved hands and, giving both shoulders of the corsage an impetuous twitch, bared her dimpled shoulders and, with a defiant "Now it will do!" walked past the astonished gentleman in waiting. She afterward had her picture taken in the court dress which so nearly brought her to social grief.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Miss Anthony's Fourscore Years.—Miss Anthony will be 80 years of age on Feb. 15, the day after the national suffrage convention in Washington. A committee appointed for the purpose is making great preparations to celebrate the birthday. A public meeting in honor of the occasion will be held from 3 to 5 p. m. in the Lafayette Opera House, the finest auditorium in Washington. In the evening of the same day there will be a card reception for Miss Anthony, at which she will receive with the members of the birthday committee.

Those having the arrangements in charge are: Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, chairman; Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, secretary; Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, Ohio; Mrs. May Wright Sewall, Indiana; Mrs. Mary B. Clay, Kentucky; Mrs. Emily M. Gross, Illinois; Mrs. Senator Burrows, Michigan; Mrs. Senator Warren, Wyoming; Miss Lucy E. Anthony, Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, England. Prominent women, representing all lines of woman's work, will greet Miss Anthony and express their sense of what her labors have meant to their respective fields of effort. There is not a woman in this country today, no matter what her position, who has not been helped in some degree by the exertions of Miss Anthony and her co-workers. There will undoubtedly be a large and brilliant gathering. But if all those could be assembled who hon-

ored Miss Anthony for her many years of hard work in the cause of equal rights no auditorium in the United States could be found large enough to hold them.—Boston Woman's Journal.

Saved Her Husband Trouble.—"You've all read lots of jokes about the woman who gets up in the dead of the night to ride her husband's pockets," said a man to a Philadelphia Inquirer reporter. "They usually confine themselves to the purloining of what small change happens to be there. But here's a case I know of, of a woman in West Philadelphia who showed much more enterprise than that and who, I think, deserves the palm."

"It happened the other night. The woman's husband is a traveling man and is now home for a couple of months. He was out the other night, and as he did not get in until between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning he was pretty sleepy, and his slumber was resultantly heavy. His wife happened to be just out of change at the time, and she thought of the old way of getting it. She got up quietly and proceeded to go through the suit which her husband had just taken off. There was not a cent of change to be found, and she saw with dismay that the smallest thing was a \$10 bill. She hadn't nerve enough to take that, and she was rather in despair for a moment. Then she came upon a little bundle of tickets bound with an elastic. Her face brightened up, and she put the package in her jewel box.

The next morning the clerk at the redemption office of one of the railroads paid out \$3.32 for some seven unused return coupons, and the woman went briskly off to spend her ill-gotten gains. And when she told a friend, and the friend suggested that her husband wouldn't bless her when he wanted the tickets, she answered in a very injured tone, "Why, just think of the trouble I saved him in going way down to that horrid office myself!"

Bidding For a Popular Indian Bride.—The aristocracy of the Osage Indians in the Indian Territory are looking forward to the marriage of Mary Comdropper, the only daughter of ex-Chief Frank Comdropper, with great pleasure. According to a custom in vogue among the Osages from time immemorial, she will be sold to the highest bidder, the compensation being made in ponies.

Chief Comdropper is one of the best known Indian braves in the territory. He and his wife are full bloods, and, as only full bloods can intermarry in this tribe, only that class of Osages will be allowed to bid on the girl.

Mary is a good looking squaw, is 23 years old, but has not much education. She has been twice before sold in marriage and because of her beauty brought "heaps of ponies" both times. Her first husband was Tall Chief, who paid 400 ponies. John Logan, a prominent member of the Osage council, was the second husband, and he paid 300 ponies. Both marriages proved unhappy, and separation followed. This is why she is to be put upon the block again.—New York Mail and Express.

New York Women's Guild.—A body of women who have done much good in hospital work in this city is the Women's Guild of the New York Homeopathic Medical College and Hospital, otherwise known as the Flower hospital. The guild, although in its tenth year, has never kept a statistical record of its work. Some idea of the extent of it may be gathered, however, from the fact that during the first six years of its existence it raised all the money necessary to cover the entire running expenses of the hospital. Two members of the guild furnished the men's and women's wards, while 12 rooms were furnished by others. The guild is now preparing to spend the 40 days of Lent in making garments for the benefit of the indigent patients, particularly in the maternity ward.—New York Post.

Red Noses and Veils.—Those women who suffer from red nose tips in the winter may be able to avoid the trouble by looking after their veils. The rough material often causes a slight friction, which inflames the skin the least bit, and then the watery vapor which collects inside the veil in cold weather does the rest by increasing the irritation. Sometimes the cheeks are affected similarly. To overcome the trouble the veil should be worn so that it will not come below the tip of the nose, the material should be light and the veil should not be drawn tight.

Mme. Loubet, wife of the president of the French republic, takes a drive daily in the Bois. She goes there in a smart brougham. Her bodyguard is a detective on a bicycle, who rides behind. When it rains, the carriage stops, the cyclist dismounts, opens the door and receives from the woman who is with Mme. Loubet two India rubber overalls. They are for himself and the coachman.

Mrs. Frances A. Morton has been appointed superintendent of the reformatory prison for women at Sherborn, Mass. Mrs. Morton has been in charge of the institution since the death of Mrs. Ellen C. Johnson and had previously served as deputy superintendent.

"Nothing suits me better in stationery," says the young woman artist, "than a plain white with a black letter raised. No color; nothing but this simple letter, and it is quiet, refined, and yet your stationery is not quite the same as your neighbors."

Mrs. Adrienne Krauss-Osborne, a young American soprano who has attained considerable distinction in Europe, has been awarded the gold medal for art and science by the Duke of Melinade.

Pale People are Nervous People

Miss Maud Bemis, of Scipio, Ind., says:

"Something over three years ago, I became affected with nervousness and neuralgic troubles. This continued until a year ago, after which time I was almost constantly confined to my bed. The neuralgia gradually grew worse; nervous debility set in, and I was completely run down. My blood was impure, watery, while my complexion was sallow and colorless. I had no strength, and was almost completely helpless. The doctor finally advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"Father bought a couple of boxes of the pills and after taking the first box I was much improved. I think I must have used about a dozen boxes with the result that I was entirely cured, and have since had no symptoms whatever of my old trouble."

From the Sun, North Vernon, Ind.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, scurvy, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred, but always in packages. All druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

WHEN INSURED IN THE

"NORTHWESTERN"

You can rest assured that you are Insured

O'CONNER BROS.
GENERAL AGENTS.

O'Conner Block, Lima, Ohio.

R. E. DAVIS, E. L. THOMAS, Special Agents.

Free Messenger Service!

Your Add Carried FREE to The Times Democrat by A. D. T. Messenger.

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Smith's, Grocer.
218 N. Main, Melly Bl'k.

Purity Butterine.
Always on hand.
Dried Peaches, 10 cents, Cranberries, 8 and 10 cents per qt. Pure Maple Syrup. Currants 8c per pound.

FLORIDA NEW ORLEANS

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RY.
THE SHORT LINE TO Cincinnati and the South

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR

LEXINGTON LOUISVILLE CUBA MEMPHIS
ASHVILLE KNOXVILLE ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE
CHATTANOOGA TAMPA

Fast Trains
Safe Dining Cars
Palace Sleeping Cars

J. C. WILKINS, District Pass. Agt., Toledo, O.

AGENTS
Are Down in the Mouth
Over the Recent Order Which
Cuts Off Commissions.
How the Situation Strikes a Local Agent.
The Railroad Combine Can
Make the Rule Effective.

Since the issuing of the circular to passenger agents, announcing the discontinuance of commissions by every road of consequence in the country, mention of which was made in the *Times Democrat* Thursday, the railroad columns of the metropolitan press are giving exhaustive accounts of the situation and surmising as to what the result is likely to be.

(The thing in particular is noticeable, railroad editors seem to be of the unanimous opinion that the agreeable entered into by the hundred or more lines will remain in effect. This deduction is reached in the light of recent developments in railroad circles, the control of the vast systems being in the hands of so few men, all of whom are acting in complete harmony, that the small lines jeopardize their own interests, unless they answer to the dictation of the giant railroad combination.

Naturally, the agents are loath to leave that relief of some sort will come to them, either in the way of an increase in salary or a dividend from the additional profits which the roads will receive on account of the cutting off of commissions. Such is the opinion of a Lima passenger agent, who has discussed the situation at a recent hour last night with a local line was also present and took part in the discussion. He gave it as his opinion that some inducement would have to be offered local agents if it could not be expected that they would waste their energy in work of no business for which no compensation was allowed.

It is a little sleep for the traveling agent, for he will have the additional duty of visiting the tourist in respect once perhaps, but a dozen times to induce him to travel over a certain route. Other traveling agents will be the same and once it is known that a party has a trip in prospect, railroad agents will expect their representatives to pursue the opportunity of inducing the travelers until one or the other captures the business. Heretofore local agents, who were paid good commissions were left practically alone in the field, except that the traveling agents acted with them when occasion required. It was not unusual that the commissions paid often amounted to nearly as much as the salary, and without the extras it can be seen that passenger agents will be poorly paid. Last month a local agent received from one western road, which connects with his line, commissions amounting to nearly \$20. Beginning with the first of February he will receive nothing but his salary.

NOTES.
The C. H. & D. crew this week, says the North Baltimore Times. Eberly is a little station a few miles north of here on the C. H. & D., and the trains stop there on flag only. One day this week the train being delayed by a young farmer pulled up to the station and stopped. The farmer stepped up to Dr. Leman Wickham and said, "No, I don't want to get on, I just thought I'd ask you to mail these two letters when you get to North Baltimore." There is a blue mope still hovering around the stopping place at Eberly.

The cause of the trouble at Sidney yesterday, which interfered with the movement of trains on the C. H. & D.

SABBATH
Events of the Churches.
How and Where the Day of Rest
May be Observed.
Hours for Holding Religious Services in
the Various Places of
Worship.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m., subject for tomorrow, "Spirit." Gallatians 5:25. responsive reading, Psalm 143:1-11. Sunday school, 11:40 a. m.; Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30. Services are public and all made welcome. Christian Science hall, Cincinnati building. Hall is open daily as a reading room from 2 to 5 p. m., and literature on hand for sale and free distribution. A quiet place to read and spend a half hour. All welcome.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH,
Corner west North and Elizabeth streets. Rev. I. P. Bossart, pastor. Services at 10:15 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Luther league at 6:15 p. m.; morning topic, "Christ in the Church;" evening, "A Glorious Sight." Luther League, Judah, or Brotherly Love. The seats are free and all are welcome.

UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH,
Corner of Spring and Union streets. Sabbath school at 9 a. m.; divine services at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. J. Y. P. C. E. at 2 p. m. Y. P. C. E. at 6 p. m. The special meetings are still in progress. Fifty have already found the Christ as their Saviour from their sins, while many who have been in active in the church have renewed their covenant and have taken their places to work for the Lord.

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MAIN STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. sermon at 10:30 a. m. "One voice of Satisfaction," followed with the Lord's supper. C. E. service at 6 and sermon at 7 p. m. "The True Measure of Love." On Thursday evening at 7:15, will be begun a study of the Apostle Paul and his writings. A closer acquaintance with the man may prove a key to his writings hard to be understood as Peter found them. All made welcome.

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SOUTHWEST CHURCH OF CHRIST.
Corner Central avenue and Kibby street. Rev. Clarence Mitchell, pastor. Sunday morning the revival services at the church will be held under the caption of "Non Church Goers Week." Subject for Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, "The Duty of the Church to Non-Church Goers." Sunday evening at 7 o'clock the pastor will read and discuss the contents of a communication from an intelligent non church attendant. Non-church goes should send their reason for not attending some church to Rev. Clarence Mitchell, 611 south Pine street. Miss Katherine Prophet will sing a solo at the evening services.

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Services at Zion Tabernacle south Main street—9:30, children's hour, preaching at 10:30, 2:30 and 7:00, subject at 2:30, "Jesus healing a blind beggar and how to obtain the same results today," at 7:00, "Secret Societies, the foes of God and man, showing the better way, even Gods way of blessing." S. MOOT, Elder in Charge.

EPWORTH M. E. CHURCH,
East Market street—Preaching at 10:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. by the pastor, G. W. Anderson, in the morning another of the series of sermons on the Life of Christ will be preached, after which there will be a reception of members, special revival services in the evening and on every evening of the coming week. Every one is invited.

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GERMAN REFORMED CHURCH,
On West Wayne street—Services to-morrow as usual, Sunday school at 9 a. m. promptly, preaching at 10 o'clock, the installation of new officers, which was planned for last Sunday has been postponed until tomorrow and will therefore take place after the morning service, evening service at 7 p. m. Members and friends are cordially invited to these services. The Young People's Society will meet Thursday night at the church, catechetical class every Saturday morning at 9 o'clock. PAUL H. LAND, Pastor.

CALVARY REFORMED CHURCH,
Corner east High street and Park avenue. Sunday school 9:15. Preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Mr. S. I. Boyer, of Tiffin, O., has been appointed to supply this congregation until a regular pastor can be secured. All those without a church home are cordially invited to come to these services. Members of the choir are requested to meet for rehearsal Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

MARKET ST. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Corner west Market and West streets.

Water Works Notice.
Water rent for first six months of 1903 is due and must be paid. If not paid at once we will resort to severe measures to collect. Water rents of 1899 will be filed with auditor soon. Those owing will please call if they have corrections to make there will be no corrections after filing. As we have no one to collect, those owing bills will please call at office and pay their bills.

TRUSTEES WATER WORKS.
G-6t

OIL MARKET.

IN ALL STAGES of Nasal Catarrh
there should be cleanliness. As experience proves, Ely's Cream Balm is a cleanser, soothe and healer of the diseased membrane. It is not drying nor irritating, and does not produce sneezing. Price 50 cents at druggists or it will be mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York. Upon being placed into the nostrils it spreads over the membrane and relief is immediate. It is an agreeable cure.

Juror Brown Is Better.
New York, Jan. 27—Manheim Brown the tenth juror in the Molnoux trial, whose illness was the cause of the adjournment of the trial, is rapidly convalescing. His physicians said there was little doubt that Mr. Brown would be able to resume his seat in the jury box on Monday.

At the Examination.
Teacher to little Isidor, who is very poor at fractions—If I need 3/4 yards of cloth for a suit and the cloth costs 2/3 guinea a yard, what will the suit cost?

Isidor—To begin with, teacher, 3 yards would be enough for a suit, and you could get it on our store for 2 guinea. The suit would cost you 6 guinea—Flegande Blatter.

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CARRYING THE KING.
AN ODD ADVENTURE OF VICTOR EM-
MANUEL OF ITALY.
His Majesty Didn't Stick to His Bar-
gain, but Escaped a Threatened
Ducking—A Grateful and Uncon-
ventional Peasant.

Once, while hunting in the Italian Alps, Victor Emmanuel started before the rest of his party, but was soon stopped by a brawling mountain torrent. He was not tall, says a Piedmont correspondent of the London Daily News, but even if he had been able to wade across without being drowned he would have been what in Ireland is called "drowned," and it is no help to a day's shooting to begin it soaked to the skin. So when a tall man happened along the king hailed him.

"You must carry me across," said the king.

"Well, comrade," returned the big man, "it would take a good deal to make me do that. You may not be very long, but you are broad and heavy."

"Oh, come, what will you do the job for?" asked the king, slightly ruffled by the allusion to his size and point—his bulk.

"Not a sou under 100," the man replied, "and I warn you if you fidget I'll drop you, even if it should be in the middle of the stream."

"Done!" cried the king. But in mid-channel a fear seized him that his pointer was not following, and he twisted round to have a look.

"Bourreau! You shall be paid for this!" growled the porter, but he did not drop his burden.

"Now," said he as he deposited the king on the bank, "you must pay me not 100 but 200 sous. Don't you know you asked both of our lives with your fidgeting?"

The king humbly pleaded that he wanted to see if his dog was safe over the water and paid the price cheerfully and then asked:

"Is there nothing else I can do for you?"

The big man pondered. At last he said: "The thing I am long wishing for is a donkey. If I had a donkey, I should be happy as a king. I'd sell my little crops in town then."

"But it is a long way to turn," objected the king. "Wouldn't a horse better serve your need?"

"What a horse and no stable?" A donkey tills in the corn shed or anywhere, but it would cost me many a lira before I could have a stable built," said the man mournfully.

And so they parted. But soon afterward the king provided one of his own farm horses and sent it with 20 gold-pieces to his bearer's cabin.

The man's wife was at home and scouted the idea that beast and money were for her husband. The messenger however, was firm. He explained that the gifts came "from the king." This excited the woman's mirth. She shouted down the hillside to her husband:

"Come home! Here's a horse for you, man, and a purseful of gold! From the king! For yourself!"

It took the big fellow a long time to get it into his head that all these riches had happened because he once helped a stranger over the torrent, but at length he accepted it as true.

That, however, is not quite all the story. One day when the peasant and the cart and the horse were in Turin he saw a crowd gather and the people said the king was coming. Then he betought himself of his manners. He flung the reins to a boy, straightened himself to his full height and went into the middle of the street, holding up an imperious hand to the coachman on the box of the royal carriage. The coachman reined up, the mountaineer bounded to the carriage door and shook the king's hand heartily.

"I am proud to see you majesty," he said, "I wanted to thank you for sending me that money and the horse. Look over at him there with the cart-load of cabbages. He is hale and hearty! And I always wished to tell you I am glad I was of service to you at the stream and I am sorry I called you bourgeois."

The king greatly relished the frank, independent ways of his Alpine subject, his unconventionality and good breeding, as well as the hearty handshake which was returned with equal heartiness.

A Dramatic Incident.
Mr. Edward Terry, the English actor, tells of a pretty incident which occurred during a tour in Australia. "Do you know what I consider the most glowing tribute I ever received? The compliment came from a child. There was a crowded house, an intent audience, and humor had for the instant given place to pathos. You might have heard a pin drop, and I felt the tension of the house was at breaking point. The intense silence was broken by a childish voice, a girl's who turning to her parent, asked in a broken voice, 'Mother, is it real?'"

Circumstantial Evidence.
"You don't mean," said Dolly, "that her color is not genuine?"

"Oh, I wouldn't breathe a word against her," replied Madge. "But you know her father is a painter and decorator."—Philadelphia North American.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Non-irritating.

Horses For Sale.
We have fifty horses on the farm one mile west of the court house, in Lima, which we are offering at private sale, only. You can get anything you want from a high stepper to a heavy work horse. Reasonable credit extended to responsible parties. This farm is the home of the Imported Mackney, Roan Fireway, the best horse of his kind in the State. Fairfield Farm, 9 1/2 W. JAMES FURMAN, Supt.

"Doing nothing is doing ill." Impure blood neglected will become a serious matter. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and avoid the ill.

CARRYING THE KING.
AN ODD ADVENTURE OF VICTOR EM-
MANUEL OF ITALY.
His Majesty Didn't Stick to His Bar-
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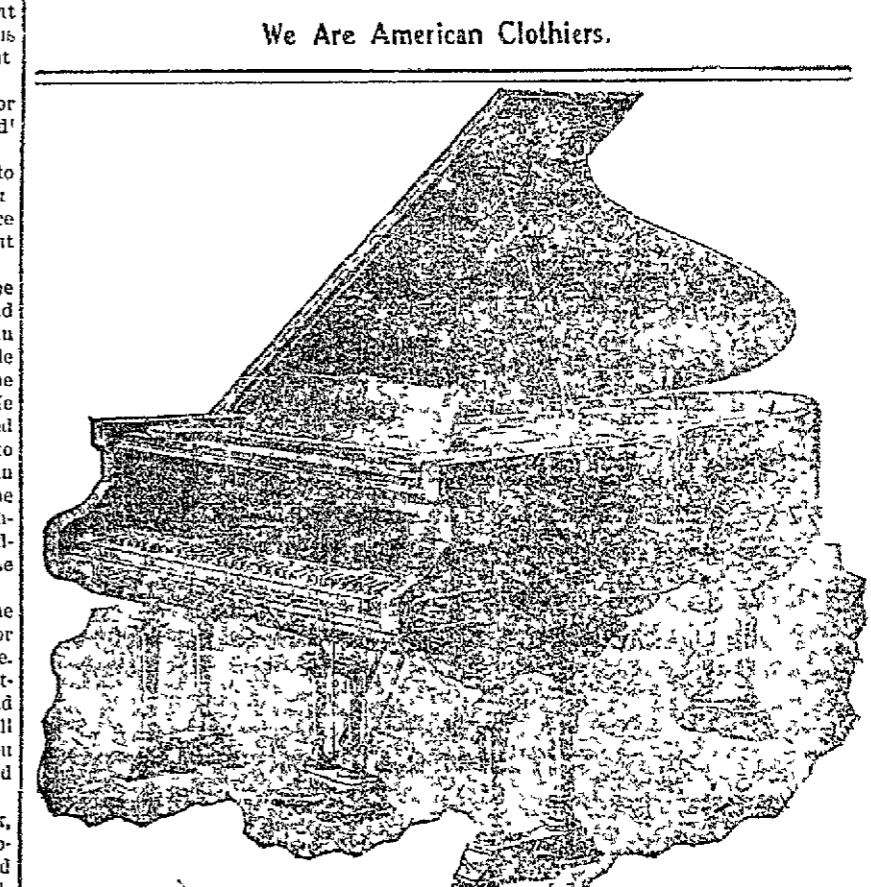
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Winter is Again
Upon Us

And those who have not supplied themselves with Suits and Overcoats cannot afford to miss the bargains offered by Morris Bros. We have no shelfworn or fire sale stock, but every article is BRIGHT, FRESH and NEW, made of dependable Cloth, by Skilled tailors and we are selling at prices which enable everybody to buy. Every day is a bargain at our store and every article is a new one. Your money cheerfully refunded if goods are not as represented.

MORRIS BROS.
217 N. MAIN ST. Melly Block, Lima, Ohio.
We Are American Clothiers.



This cut represents the Weber Grand Piano bought to-day by M. Zimmerman, the healthy oil producer, for his daughter. The sale was made by MISS ANNA L. COX, at whose store room in southwest corner Public Square, the instrument has been for the past two weeks. It will be delivered at Mr. Zimmerman's home this afternoon.

Luxury Such As the Romans Indulged In
can be revealed in, in a modern bathroom, when fitted up with porcelain tub, shower bath, tiled walls and floors and exposed plumbing. We will fit you up a bath room such as Lucullus never lavished himself in, with all the modern improvements and conveniences, at prices that cannot be competed.

J. M. McVey,
119 E. High St., Lima.

Bon Ami
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome



WEARINESS! PAINE'S Celery Compound GIVES STRENGTH.

Mrs. Mary R. Rubright, Hamburg, Pa., writes:

"Three years ago the doctors said I had nervous prostration. I was barely able to stand when I commenced taking Paine's Celery Compound. After taking half a bottle I was able to walk about, and after using three bottles I felt better than I ever did. I could do more work, and working was a pleasure instead of a burden as so many suffering women find it.

"I have since used Paine's Celery Compound for neuralgia and sick headache and always found instant relief."

Paine's Celery Compound keeps the blood pure, the body nourished, the nerves strong.

GUS KALE, PRESIDENT,
R. W. THRIFT, VICE PRESIDENT,
HARRI O. JONES, CASHIER.

THE BANK OF LIMA,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

Does a General Banking Business, solicits the accounts of corporations, merchants and individuals, and extends to all the most favorable terms, consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Private boxes in a Safety Vault for rent, at \$2.00 year.

State of Ohio, Allen County, ss.

PERSONALITIES.

John Morley and Joseph Chamberlain, although opponents in politics, in everyday life are the best of friends.

Osman Digna is said to have escaped from the khalifa's last fight in the Sudan with merely a walking stick, without arms, ammunition or horse.

Lord Frederic of London, who is one of the survivors of the Balkan charge, has had his entire stable of 18 horses requisitioned by the government for the Transvaal.

Alderman Goodman of New York makes the suggestion that jurors, instead of being chosen from the lists of registered voters, be drawn from among those citizens who are too negligent or too indifferent to vote.

W. S. Gilbert has celebrated his sixty-third birthday. It is some 20 years now since Mr. Gilbert entered upon his career of dramatic authorship and more than 20 since he joined in the famous alliance with Sir Arthur Sullivan.

Roger Walcott, Jr., son of the governor of Massachusetts, having graduated from college, is now a student in the law school at Harvard. He has decided literary tastes and is a frequent contributor to the university magazines.

The report comes from Paris that General Mercier, who figured so prominently in the Dreyfus case, is a candidate for senator at the approaching elections from the department of Loire Inferieure. It is generally believed that he will be elected.

Phillip D. Armour of Chicago has gone to Pasadena, Cal., to pass the winter. He is now in somewhat better health than he has lately been, and it is hoped the California climate will be beneficial to him. He is accompanied by Mrs. Armour and his physician.

William Rockefeller's new and rare orchid, which is valued at \$1,000, is a cross between a Lindleyana and a Candatum. There are only seven plants of this variety in existence. It took Mr. Rockefeller's gardener five years to get the orchid to flower properly.

Senator Beveridge is not the youngest member of the senate, as is generally supposed. Mr. Butler of North Carolina is one year his junior, being 36 years of age. Following these come Mr. Penrose of Pennsylvania and Mr. McLean of South Carolina, both of whom are 33.

Emperor Wilhelm has ordered his court to learn the koernagyan, a sort of ballet. It is an extremely difficult dance to master, and Professor Louis Potank of Miskolcz, Hungary, has been ordered to Berlin to teach the court. He was recommended to the emperor by the leader of the opera.

William L. Elkins, who is to endow a college for girls in Philadelphia, is the widely known traction magnate. Mr. Elkins started out in life as an underpaid and overworked helper to a grocer. At 52 he is the controlling owner of gas plants and traction lines in numerous cities and counts his property in the tens of millions.

STAGE GLINTS.

Gus Hill's new play, "Man's Enemy," is called a success.

How have the mighty fallen! Lottie Collins is now in a London ballet.

Josephine Hall may go to London to appear in her present role in "The Girl From Maxim's."

Marie Correll's "Theima" has been dramatized by Clayton Legge and may be produced shortly.

"Who Killed Cock Robin?" was so severely condemned by Brooklyn critics that it is to be rewritten.

Ellen Bench Yaw did not make a success in "The Rose of Persia," Sullivan's new opera, in London.

Israel Zaigwill will complete a new play in time for next season. It is already named "The Burden of Elijah."

The name of Daly will remain in New York. Frohman's Lyceum company, now occupying the late manager's theater, is to be called the Lyceum Daly company.

The Italian actress Pezzana, known as Duse's first teacher and the best female Hamlet Italy has known, contemplates a visit to this country before retiring from the stage.

A good many people are wondering why Stuart Robson is turning his attention to the serious drama this season. He tried a play called "Oliver Goldsmith" at Albany last week.

"Charlotte Corday" has been forbidden in Paris until the end of the trial of the conspirators going on before the senate, and the revival of an old comedy is also prohibited on account of its cheers of "Vive le Roi!"

In the Artist's Room. Potztausend—My friend, it is kolossal! most remark-worthy! You resemble me or Rubinstein, but you are better as he.

Plautist (pleased)—Indeed! How? Potztausend—In de herspiration. My friend Rubinstein could never berspire so much!—Punch.

White rats are worn for three years as a sign of mourning by every grown male in Korea after the death of a member of the royal family.

The Boers and other residents of South Africa ward off horse sickness by rubbing a little tar or eucalyptus oil on the nostrils of the horse when he is out on the veldt.

Johannesburg is a boom town; but, unlike most cities of like character, it is solidly and permanently built, many of the residences being veritable palaces of granite and marble that would do credit to any of our American cities.

SOVEREIGN REMEDIES Conquer RHEUMATISM DYSPEPSIA And All Pains and Diseases That the Flesh is Heir To.

NOT BUILT ON FAITH.

Why Use Any Other Cures But Those You Can Analyze?

READ THE TESTIMONY.

Mr. Wain's emphatic testimony for the Sovereign Rheumatism Cure:

Sovereign Remedy Co.:
Gentlemen,—Have suffered from Sciatica all last winter—could not walk, tried doctors and medicines without avail. Last week I heard of the wonderful Sovereign Rheumatism Remedy, called and obtained a sample bottle, used it according to directions, and am thankful to say I am cured now; all pains have ceased, and I cannot sufficiently thank you. I called on my doctor, and told him I was cured, and he said he "never expected to see me a well man again."
I shall be pleased to supply any sufferers from Rheumatism of the value of your wonderful Sovereign Rheumatism Remedy.
Yours truly,
GEO. H. WAIN, Jr.,
107 N. Poppleton St., Baltimore, Md.



"HOME TREASURE" FREE.
A book filled with valuable information, testimonials and household receipts sent FREE to any address.

SOVEREIGN REMEDY CO.,
1237 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Peter Cooper Met the Spirits.
During Peter Cooper's lifetime he was a frequent visitor at the home of S. J. Paredessus, on Pacific street, Brooklyn.

At one time Mr. Cooper became greatly interested in the spirit manifestations of the Fox sisters and was anxious to investigate their rappings personally, but he did not like to attend one of their public seances, for he feared recognition and consequently a great deal of talk. Finally it was arranged that one of the sisters should spend a night at Mr. Paredessus's house and the doughty Peter be invited to meet her.

Miss Fox came, and the spirits came too. The family retired early, Mr. Cooper occupying a bedroom on the opposite side of the hall from that of the fair ally of the supernatural. He was just settling himself comfortably for "a long winter's nap" when a rapping began on the headboard of his bed which sent shivers to his very marrow. It was only the beginning of a "rat, rat, rat," that kept up at intervals during the night in all parts of the room, and before daylight came Mr. Cooper had listened to enough spirits to last him a lifetime. He never said much about the experience, but he never asked to have it repeated.—New York Mail and Express.

The Century Sanabille.
"Ancient looking individual, isn't he?"

"Yep. Looks as if he might date back to the year 1."

"Excuse me, but you mean the year naught."

"Then the light begins.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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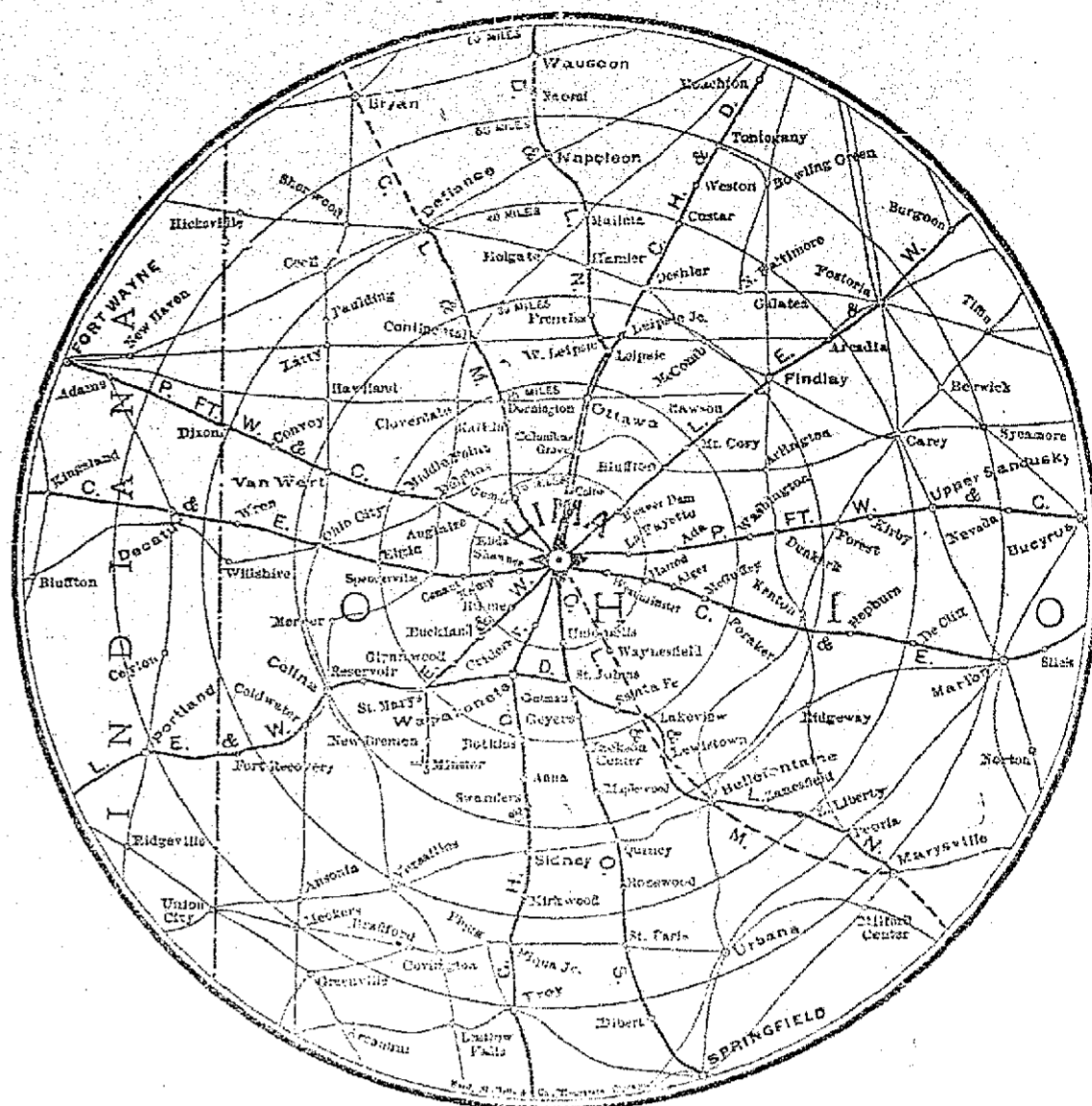
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Map Showing Railroads and all Stations Within a Radius of Sixty Miles of LIMA, OHIO.



Why Lima is a Good City for Wholesale Business

It is located in northwestern Ohio, with direct railroad connection with every county in the state, and with every part of the United States. Twenty (20) local freight trains arrive and leave Lima every day except Sunday, Lima being a division point on all lines. Forty-six (46) passenger trains in and out of Lima every day.

Seventy-five to one hundred through freight trains pass through Lima every day. The following Express Companies handle business out of Lima to all points at one rate:

Adams Express Company.
American Express Company.
National Express Company.
Pacific Express Company.
Southern Express Company.
United States Express Company.
Wells-Fargo Express Company.

Why Lima is a Good City for Manufacturing Industries

It has two direct lines to the Jackson County Coal Fields, and one line to the Hocking Coal Fields. COAL IS CHEAP. It is a direct shipping point to any part of the United States.

It has abundance of natural gas. It has manufactured gas at low cost. It has a good electric light and power plant. It has cheap curd and fuel oil. It has water facilities to meet all needs. It has the best fire department in the state.

IT HAS SEVEN RAILROADS:
Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad.
Columbus, Lima & Milwaukee Railway.
Detroit & Lima Northern Railway.
Erie Railway.
Lake Erie & Western Railroad.
Ohio Southern Railroad.
Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway.

POSTOFFICE SCHEDULE.

Mails are closed at the Lima post-office for points designated at the following hours:

A. M.	P. M.
1:30	9:15
8:15	NEW YORK
7:00	2:15
11:15	4:15

3:15	9:15
7:00	PHILADELPHIA
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7:00	2:15
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7:00	PITTSBURG
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7:00	2:15
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LOCAL POINTS.

1:30	C. H. & D. North	4:15
11:15		
1:30	C. H. & D. South	3:40
9:10		
12 M.		
10:50	D. & L. N. North	
12 M.	D. & L. N. South	2:15
3:15	Erie, East	3:00
12:45		
10:50	Erie, West	
9:10	L. E. & W., East	1:10
5:00	L. E. & W., West	
7:00	O. S., South	2:15
1:30	Penn., East	9:15
3:10	Penn., West	2:45

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1:30	C. H. & D. North
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CLUB

Events Next Week

Will Open With Seven Meetings On Monday.

Affairs Of This Week

Were Quite Numerous and In Features Variant.

Musical Given By the Sappho Club Last Evening a Brilliant Event—Novel Affair at Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ridenour's Home.

CLUB CALENDAR.

MONDAY.
Sappho Club, with Mrs. James Langdon.
Tay Vase, with Mrs. Will Hay.
Societies, with Mrs. J. E. Smith.
Twenty-first Century, with Mrs. J. E. Smith.
Round Table, with Mrs. Lewis.
Aut. Weidenscheid, with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Newton.
The Chautauquians, with Mrs. Francis.

TUESDAY.
Nineteen Hundred, with Miss Kathryn Hare.

WEDNESDAY.
Auld Land Syne, with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Miller.
Central Pedro, with Mr. and Mrs. O'Leary.
Twenty-first Century, with Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin.

THURSDAY.
Nectans, with Miss Ethel Rockhill.
Thursday, with Mrs. Ida Agter.
Spinel, with Mrs. Harry Lamberton.

FRIDAY.
T. & T. with Dr. and Mrs. T. F. Jacobs.
Excelsior, with Mrs. Abbie Price.
Bicknell, with Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Thompson.

The Sappho Club certainly has cause for congratulations over their musical given last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Johnston, for it was one of the most enjoyable in the history of the club. The home is one which lends itself hospitably to occasions of this kind with wide arches between the rooms, making it possible for each person to hear and see the musicians, and these hearers must have been timed right last evening if applause is any evidence of appreciation, each number winning favor. The program was as follows:

Thap-poo! Hongroise.....Loretta
Meadames—Johnston—Thomson.
The Promise of Life.....Corven
Mrs. Collins.
On! That We Two Were Maying.....Neldinger
Meadames—Wells—Black.
Waltzer (Gentle).....Nevin
Barchetta.....
Mrs. McCullough.
Happy Lone Song.....Vincent
Mrs. Cooney.
Sonnet.....Schubert
Mrs. Adams.
The Vision of the Blind Soldier.....
Miss Robinson.
And Maria.....Lutz
Miss Roby.

May Bells.....Bargiel
Chorus.
The husbands of the members were honored guests and the other attendant guests were Mrs. Carl Ackerman, Mrs. W. B. Ritchie, Mrs. Hull, Mrs. J. W. Van Dyke, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parmenter, Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Drake, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Motter, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Moulton, Dr. D. W. Steiner, Mrs. Kittredge, of North Baltimore; Mrs. Anna Wilkes, Miss Helen Ellis, Miss Mary Longworth, Miss Ivey Robinson, Mr. Roy Banta, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Aiken, Mrs. Trout, of Toledo; Mrs. Samuel Collins, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Watt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deakin, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Miss Reichel-derfer. The program was followed by a three-course supper of seasonable dainties and after the supper each man was given a card with transposed names of authors to discover and the ladies were given transposed names of composers to ferret out, making an interesting half hour for all. All during supper Statalira with his harp made the rooms ring with melodies pleasing to each ear and long after tables were cleared the guests lingered to hear his music and to tell their host and hostess that thirteen must be a lucky number for Sapphos as this was a most successful recital.

The members of Stella Rebeckah lodge, gave a Rag Time surprise party on Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kraft, Sr. on last Wednesday evening at their home on east Kibby. The evening was spent in games and also music by Reel and Fletcher was highly appreciated. At a late hour the guests were served with a dainty luncheon. Those present were the Mr. and Mrs. Grant Kelly, Rummel, E. E. Welker, W. W. Colvert, Wm. Runyon, I. Hidenour, Chas. Wise, Wm. Kiefer, Lewis, McClurg, F. A. Hageman, E. L. Kraft, Jr., E. E. Green, Winters, Rice, Mes. James Durbes, E. J. Myers, Hubbard, E. C. Smith, Woods, King, Harper.

Lehman, Eyster, J. D. Ward, E. W. McElvaine, Misses Eva and Linna Miricle, Alice Buckels, Lou Young, of Van Wert, Ohio, Cora McGown, Mr. J. S. Lytle, Wm. Ward, Henry Lutz, Clell Robinson, George Smith, Celina, Ohio, Ralph Kelly, Ernest and Charley Hageman.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ridenour gave one of the jolliest parties of this season at their home on east Kibby street, (the house being all dismantled upon the eve of their moving into their beautiful new home on west Market street.) The affair was a "rube" party, and was one of the most successful ever given here. Seven tables were surrounded by eager pedro players, who used their best rube manners and kept the fun going until supper time, when an old-time feast of everything good—such as ham sandwiches, pumpkin pie, doughnuts, apples, cider and coffee—was served on dishes which have survived the wear of years, and bear many a mark and nick, telling their age. After the tables were cleaned an old-time dance with pigeon wings galore was in order. The fun lasted until the wee sma' hours.

Friday evening the East End Pedro Club were royally entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Doty, of east Market street. After two hours of progressive pedro an elegant lunch was served. First ladies' prize was won by Mrs. Calkins; first gent's prize by Mr. Jack Harbott, and Mr. Calkins was consoled. The guests of the club were Mr. and Mrs. McCartney, Mrs. Eade and Mrs. Flager. At a late hour all returned to their homes feeling that they had been very pleasantly entertained. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. Sullivan, of Pearl Street.

The Happy Hours Club made hours seem moments on Thursday evening when they met at the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Neff, on west North street. Miss Reel and Miss Friendly, were guests of the club and all entered into a game of progressive pedro in earnest, so much that at the close, Meadames Crane, McCall, Reel, Bogart and Tracy, each held the same score, cutting for the prize which fell to Mrs. Crane, and the men's prize to Dr. McCall. A fine supper was another feature of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hageman entertained a party of young people at their home on east Market street Friday evening. Progressive pedro was played and a light lunch served. Those present were Bernice Kraft, Linna Miricle, Alice Buckels, Mollie Requeith and Lou Young, of Van Wert, Clarence Reel, Henry Lutz, George Woods, Harry Smith and Frank Rinehart.

The following explains a novel party to be given by the ladies of the Home Missionary Society at Trinity church, Tuesday evening:

A Measuring Reception is given to you, This something novel as well as new. The invitations we send and a sack, For use in bringing or sending back. Three cents for every foot you're tall, Measure yourself on door or wall. An extra cent for each inch give, And thereby show how high you live. To see your face will give us pleasure, As we greet our friends at the reception measure.

Mrs. Martha Llewellyn, of south Main street was at home to the Unique Club last evening, entertaining also the following guests: Meadames Gilles, M. E. Boyzell, Chas. Bauta, James Leech, F. Corles, Louis Fall, R. M. Ebersole and Mrs. Sterling, of Cleveland. Pedro engaged the attention of all until late when a three course supper was enjoyed.

Last eve the lecture room and parlors of Trinity M. E. church were filled with members of the congregation who were welcomed cordially by the pastor and the members of the official board. Palms, carnations and ferns graced the rooms and music added to the evening's pleasure. Light refreshments were also enjoyed at intervals, a corps of ladies serving one and all.

The Q. R. S. Club was out Thursday evening to attend a necktie party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lippencott, of Central avenue. The ladies each wore aprons to match the gentlemen's neckties, making fun for those in search of partners. Supper and other pleasures filled the evening.

Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brenner, of west Wayne street, were at home to the J. S. club. Progressive pedro occupied the greater part of the evening, resulting in Mrs. O. A. Dewese and Mr. Gus Kermanas winners. The guests of the club were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Neth.

Invitations have been sent out today which read:

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Williamson, at home, Wednesday, January Thirty-first, 8 P. M., at eight o'clock. Cards.

Mrs. Tracy, of north Park avenue entertained the Wimodoughais circle

Continued on 6th page.

CHOSE

The World Beyond

In Preference to a Life Bereft of Happiness.

Sought Relief in Death,

Which Was Speedily Induced By a Fatal Drug.

Mrs. Sheldon McClintock, After Battling the Cold World Alone, Seeks a Haven in Death By Committing Suicide.

Mrs. Ellen McClintock, wife of Sheldon McClintock, now employed at Whiting, Indiana, ended her life last evening by her own hand, preferring the haven death affords to a mortal life that was bereft of happiness. Separated from her husband, she was living with her little 5-year-old son in rooms 13 and 15 of the O'Connor block, and while the child was eating his supper, shortly after 5 o'clock, she swallowed a quantity of strychnine, which caused her death about an hour later.

The little boy states that he saw her drink something from a bottle, and a bottle that had contained strychnine was afterwards found in her room.

THE DEADLY POISON

had not been long taken before Mrs. McClintock became very ill and her son summoned Mrs. Goldsberry, who occupied rooms in the same block. The latter summoned a physician, who immediately detected symptoms of strychnine poisoning, but the woman would not admit until her life was almost extinct that she had taken poison. She suffered the terrible agony of convulsions until shortly after 6 o'clock, when her sufferings were terminated by the welcome hand of death. Her last words and thoughts were of her little son, whom she pressed closely to her with her rapidly failing strength just before her unhappy life was terminated.

RELATIVES WERE NOTIFIED.

Mrs. McClintock was the oldest of the family of Daniel Shappell, the south Main street grocer, being a daughter of Mr. Shappell and his first wife. Her half-brother, Charles Shappell, arrived at her rooms shortly before she died, and immediately after her death occurred her father was notified. Mr. Shappell was at that moment at the bedside of his son Arthur, who has been dangerously ill for eleven weeks and was lying at the point of death, when the news of Mrs. McClintock's tragic death was broken to the father. Mr. Shappell could not leave his son at that moment, but gave directions to have the remains of the unfortunate woman removed to Grosjean's morgue, it being not advisable to take the body to the Shappell residence on account of the critical condition of the boy.

MARRIED ELEVEN YEARS AGO.

The deceased was 35 years of age and was married to Sheldon McClintock eleven years ago. For a number of years they lived contentedly together on the south side, but during the past three years their domestic relations were most unpleasant. During this time Mrs. McClintock is alleged to have received but little support from her husband and in addition to the constant assistance she received from her father and brother, she took in washing to earn money with which to pay house rent and purchase clothing for herself and her son. The cause of the estrangement between the husband and wife was best known by them. They became finally separated about six or seven months ago, but until about ten days ago, Mrs. McClintock continued to live in the house where they had lived together at 368 south Central avenue. Then

SHE RENTED ROOMS

in the O'Connor block and removed to them. For some time she increased her meagre earnings by keeping a boarder, a man named Zimmerman, who was employed at the Lima Railway Co.'s barn. She began proceedings for a divorce and it was believed by some that she entertained an affection for Zimmerman, but he went away a few days ago and married another woman. He returned for his trunk yesterday and it is alleged that she charged him with duplicity. What

bearing, if any, her scene with Zimmerman had upon the despondency that actuated her in committing suicide is not known for she said nothing concerning him at any time after she swallowed the fatal drug.

FUNERAL SERVICE TODAY.

On account of the serious condition of Arthur Shappell, the deceased's half brother, it was deemed advisable to hold the service over the remains today. The service was held in Grosjean's parlors this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock and was conducted by Rev. W. H. Leatherman, of Grace M. E. church. Enclosed in a handsome casket the remains were consigned to a final resting place in the family lot in Woodlawn cemetery.

DEATH

Called Him Up Higher.

Sudden Death of Mr. Henry O'Brien Last Night.

Deceased Had Lived in Lima for Many Years and Was a Highly Esteemed Citizen.

Another old resident of Lima is numbered among the dead this morning, and the loss is one felt by a large circle of friends in addition to a fond and loving family. Henry O'Brien, an old and trusted employee in the C. H. & D. shops, passed away at his home on the corner of North and Jackson streets about 9 o'clock last night, as the result of a sudden attack of illness. The seriousness of a complaint which had been referred to by him during the past few weeks was not realized by the members of his family, and they were unprepared for the sudden dissolution which came with scarcely a moment's warning.

Mr. O'Brien was at work as usual yesterday, although he was far from well. At noon he complained of severe pains in the region of his heart and his wife and daughters used their influence to have him remain home for the rest of the day. He declined to do so, and left with the assurance that he felt better and well able to perform his work. When he returned in the evening he declined to eat any supper and retired at once. The pain seemed to be more intense, and Mrs. O'Brien and her daughters used hot applications as a means of relief; the sufferer refusing to permit them to call a physician. He caught sleep in brief doses and the family finally left him, in the hope that he would get the needed rest. A visit to his bedside a half hour later found him in the agony of death, and he breathed his last before assistance could be summoned.

The deceased was born in Tuam, county of Galway, Ireland, and came to America when a mere boy. The first years in this country were spent with a sister in New Orleans. Sometime later he came to Ohio and located at Dayton, in which city he was married forty years ago. For 35 years he was a section foreman on the C. H. & D. and helped to build that road from Dayton to Toledo. In 1856 he came to Lima and moved into the house where his death occurred last night. He served the city as street commissioner ten years ago, but prior to that was in the grocery business in the Metropolitan block, where he was burned out. Most of the time since he has been engaged with his old company in the C. H. & D. shops.

The deceased leaves a family who are deeply grieved at their loss, including his wife and five children, two sons and three daughters. The boys, W. L. and Henry are both living at Toledo. The former was at one time agent for the C. H. & D., but is now operating a grocery. Henry has a position with Kerlin Bros., the well-known old operators and street railroad men. The daughters, Ellen, Margaret and Katherine all live in Lima, the latter being a teacher at the college. Two brothers of the deceased, Patrick and Enke and one sister, Mrs. Ann Riley, live in Lima.

Father Manning will conduct the funeral services at St. Rose church, at 8:30 o'clock Monday morning.

Canton Orion, I. O. O. F., will give a musical and literary entertainment at the Klaus hall, corner Main and Wayne streets, February 1st, beginning at 8 p. m. The public are cordially invited. Admission 25 cents.

Gallon Peeled Pie Peaches at Dimond's.

LIMA

Man Was Chosen

An Officer of the Associated School Boards.

The Honor Is Conferred

Upon H. S. Prophet Who Attended the Convention.

As a Representative of the Local Board of Education.—General News Concerning the Lodges and Orders of Lima.

Mayor H. S. Prophet, president of the Board of Education, who represented Lima at the convention of the Associated School Boards of Ohio, held in Columbus this week, returned home last night. During closing session of the convention the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, W. S. Hoy, Williams; first vice president, Mrs. Mary E. Moore, Xenia; second vice president, H. S. Prophet, Lima; secretary, James A. Williams, Columbus; executive committee, Charles T. Jannan, Akron; Dr. J. M. Weaver, Dayton; Mrs. Vina M. Gartley, Sidney.

The Sir Knights of Beaver Tent No. 456, K. O. T. M., are making extensive preparations for a good time at the grand ball they will give in Wheeler hall next Tuesday night. About two hundred tickets are out and a large attendance is expected. The program is made up of the most popular dances and music will be furnished by Prof. Grey's orchestra.

Mrs. Winifred Bonniwell Lewis, who was a member of the theatrical troupe that appeared at Faurot's opera house last night, is a Van Wert girl. A party was made up from that city in honor of Mrs. Lewis, and this morning the actress went to her old home to spend a few hours before joining the "Sis Hopkins" company at St. Marys.

H. L. Van Atta, who has been serving in the capacity of a supreme deputy for the Pathfinder order for several months has severed his official relations with that order and has accepted an appointment as a district deputy with the order of the Home Guard of America.

Bob Stein and George Codling, of the post office wrestled in catch-as-catch-can style for the championship of the local office yesterday but neither won a fall. The contest was held on a cement floor and another is being arranged to be pulled off on a more suitable battle ground.

Four strangers who were arrested last night for vagrancy were sent to the city work house to serve four days each, today. The two German immigrants who were taken off of a P. F. W. & C. freight train yesterday, were released.

An order has been issued by the county president calling for a meeting of division Nos. 1 and 2, A. O. H., at Wheeler's hall tomorrow, (Sunday) afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

The financial statement of St. Rose congregation for the year just closed, will be read at all of the masses tomorrow. After the 10:30 o'clock mass the pews will be rented.

Allen Lodge I. O. O. F., held an enjoyable and well attended session last night during which two candidates were initiated into the order.

Preparations are being made by the local lodge of Elks to take another class of new members into the order on February 22.

The pupils of Lima College will give a recital at the college Monday evening to which the public is invited.

PERSONAL MENTION.

I. B. Longworth is in Kentucky on business.

Mrs. Trout, of Toledo, is the guest of her brother, J. W. Van Dyke.

South side, have removed to Columbus.

Mrs. R. J. Henry, of Chicago, is visiting Mrs. Nellie Tacker, of east Waynestreet.

Miss Edith Leonard, of Beaver, Pa., is the guest of Miss Harriet McCoy for a fortnight.

Mrs. Poling, of Ada, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. C. L. Hardesty, of St. Johns avenue.

W. H. H. Phillips, of east Second street, is a patient in a hospital at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Joe Askins leaves for New York tomorrow, to be absent two or three weeks, on business.

Mrs. J. E. Ritchie, of west Wayne street will return home this evening from a visit at Delaware.

James Jamison of Delphos, has returned from Uniopolis, where he went to attend a big stock sale.

Thos. J. Wholley has removed his family here from Minister, and is living at 331 east Second street.

Prof. E. H. Frey and Charles Devoe furnished music with violin and harp for a society affair at St. Marys last night.

Miss Helen Lisle returned to Dayton this morning after a visit since Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Mary Huntsman, of south Pine street.

Van Cleve Holmes, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Holmes, left today for the Miami Military institute at Germantown, Ohio, near Dayton.

"TOLL GATE INN"

A Colonial Love Romance at the Opera House.

The attraction which will be seen at the Opera House Monday night is "Toll Gate Inn." The success of this colonial romance was instantaneous, its first production was marked by such an enthusiasm as is rarely witnessed in a theatre. It is as much the patriotism and the picture of the struggle for the independence we now enjoy as the skillfulness of its construction that make "Toll Gate Inn" so tremendous a success.

ANOTHER WEBER GRAND

Has Been Sold by Miss Cox—M. Zimmerman the Purchaser.

M. Zimmerman today bought for his daughter an elegant Grand Upright piano in a makogony case. This beautiful instrument is the one which Miss Anna L. Cox ordered from the Weber factory immediately after she sold the former to John B. Kerr, on Christmas day. Both these superb instruments represent the finest kind of workmanship and are actually the best pianos that there are today on the market.

Good Laundry Soap, 2 for 5c at Dimond's.

9-2t

ELIDA ITEMS.

Mr. Wm. Fisher, of Ottawa, visited with Mr. Smith-Baxter and family Sunday.

Miss Jane Monismith, of Brush, Col., is visiting her uncle, Smith Baxter.

C. M. Woods, wife and daughter Bessie, of Columbia county, Ind., visited with friends at this place Sunday.

Aunt Mary Baxter is at present in a very critical condition, as the result of a fall Monday morning while doing the morning work. Owing to her advanced age her injuries may prove fatal.

Get Dimond's Butterine if you want the best.

9-2t

GOSPEL MEETINGS.

The second week of the Gospel meetings in the Wayne street church of Christ, is closing with the best of interest. Following sermons for Sunday, at 10:30, "The All Important Sacrifice," at 7:00, "The Syrian Leper;" ordinance of baptism will be observed in the evening; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6, junior at 3 p. m. You are cordially invited to worship with us. Bible school at 9:15.

Gold Dust 15c at Dimond's.

9-2t

GOLD WATCHES FREE.

With Cold Water Soap. Try it.

Cold Water Soap.

Now on sale by all grocers.

FEES

For Past Services

Sought by Attorneys Against B. C. Faurot.

Willie Deisel Innocent

Charges Against the Boy Were Dismissed.

Judge Mooney is Holding a Session of Common Pleas Court this Afternoon.—Another Divorce Case.

The double rooms of Justice Duffield's court are the scene of a jury trial this afternoon, in which the law firm of Williamson & Blank is plaintiff and B. C. Faurot defendant. The action is brought by the attorneys to collect fees which they claim to be due for services rendered the defendant, and the latter has demanded the services of a jury to decide the question involved. The amount claimed in the petition is \$399.

WILLIE DEISEL INNOCENT.

Thursday evening Mr. Robinson, who caused the arrest of Willie Deisel of west North street, through his counsel, Mr. Bryan, appeared before Esquire Duffield and dismissed the case and withdrew the affidavit under which young Deisel was arrested. From facts brought to the knowledge of Mr. Robinson he was led to believe his little son was mistaken as to the identity of the Deisel boy and that the latter was entirely innocent of the charge made and was not in the vicinity of the Buckeye building on the evening in question. Mr. Robinson asks that the acknowledgment of the mistake and the innocence of Willie Deisel be made as public as was the publication of the charge in the "last instance."

STILL THINK COME.

Mrs. Eva Schlusser has engaged Klinger and Quail to prosecute an action for a divorce against her husband, John Schlusser, whom she charges with gross neglect of duty. They were married in this city, on the 15th of May, 1897, and have one child, Nondas Cleo, aged two years. The wife complains that her husband did nothing to support her and she was compelled to resort to her own labor and the help of relatives and friends.

JUDGE MOONEY PRESIDES.

Judge Mooney arrived in Lima today to take up some legal matters which have been waiting his leisure. Several motions will be heard, among them arguments for new trials in cases which were heard by Judge Mooney when he held court here several weeks ago.

THE ANCIENT SET OUT.

In an answer and cross petition filed by the W. K. Boone Co. in the case of Charles C. Cowles vs. Jacob T. Lincoln, a statement of the claim for \$113.87 is made. The answering defendants have a judgment for that amount for material furnished in building the property asked to be sold.

IN PROBATE COURT.

An order of sale has been issued in the matter of Sutton, administrator of Massie, deceased.

Mrs. Harry Sanford was appointed last night guardian of her two minor children.

J. B. Coon has filed an account as guardian of Harvey D. DeLong, a minor.

Finest line of Canned Goods in the city at Dimond Bros.

9-2t

Miss New York, Jr.

Uncle Joshua's Visit to Cousy Island is the name of the merry comedy which will be presented by the "Miss New York, Jr." company which comes next Tuesday. Besides the above the specialties are the Cosmopolitan Trio; Cunningham & Smith; Mamie Remington and her Ragtime Pickers; Gilson & Perry; Hill & Mills and the Tobaccoscope. The company will appear next Tuesday night, and the indications are that a big ovation awaits them. A special feature will be the life-like moving pictures of the McCoy-Maber fight. Every move, blow and action is plainly shown round by round, as it occurred, and this is sure to make a distinct hit.